

Feist, That's What I Say, It's Not What I Mean

Here I am, hopeful again
I can't say when
I wasn't this way

Don't need to worry about me
That's what I say
It's not what I mean
That's what I say
It's not what I mean

Here I am, swinging alone
A timeframe surrounds the pictures I hold
But they don't hold up well
Started to wonder if I fell in love with you at all
If I fell in love with you at all

And when will a time come
I could hear a sad love song, that doesn't speak to me
And when will a time come
I could sing a nice love song, using thou and me

Here I am, walking away
My heads held high
What's the use gettin' down
Because all that I wanted is here
I just kept the ground, close to my ears
I just kept the ground, close to my ears

And when will a time come
When will it come
Ooh